until growing tired of her new lover, she inveigled one of his friends to take her to London, and here after a time he left her, and she betook herself to a place of good hospitality as a common strumpet

Hither came a sober young clothier with whom she fell violently in love, but he refused at first to have aught to do with her Coming a second time he asked for a chamber, and she gladly took him apart into the fairest room where they fell to dalliance But he complained that the room was too light, whereupon she took him to another room and drawing the curtain asked if that was too light. Still he asked for a darker room, so that she took him into a back loft, so dark that at noon it was impossible for a man to see his own hands

*How now, sir,' quoth she, * is not this dark enough ? *

He, sitting on the bed, fetched a deep sigh and said, * Indifferently, so, so , but there is a glimpse of light in at the tiles , somebody may see us '

* In faith, no,* (juoth she, * none but God'

* God,[5] said he, c why, can God see us here ?[5] and so entering into talk with her so wrought upon her that she was struck with remorse and fearful terror of her sins, and besought him that he would help hfer out of her misery. Hereupon, after further talk, they went down together and he provided her with another lodging, where she used herself so honestly that after a time he took her to his wife.

In writing these two discourses Greene declared that he was acting for the good of his countrymen at the peril of his own life, for the conny-catchers Jiad protested his death, and one evening had beleaguered him being at supper in the Saint John's Head within Ludgate, and thought to have slain him, but that the citizens and apprentices took his part, so that two or three of

them were carried to the Counter, although a gentleman in his company was sore hurt.

Greene also promiseth that he will print a bead-roll of all the foists and conny-catchers about the City

* THE GROUNDWORK OF CONNY-CATCHING '

The Ground-work of Conny-catching, purporting to be a new book, but in fact Thomas Harman's *Caveat for Common Cursttors* (first printed in 1567)